

# The Burlington Free Press.

NOT THE GLORY OF CÆSAR BUT THE WELFARE OF ROME.

BY H. B. STACY.

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## MY UNMARRIED AUNT.

BY G. W. HOLMES.

My aunt! my dear, unmarried aunt!  
Long years have o'er her flown;  
Yet she strains the aching clasp  
That binds her virgin zone;  
I know it hurts her—though she looks  
As cheerful as the sun;  
Her waist is broader than her life,  
For life is but a span.

My aunt—my poor, deluded aunt!  
Her hair is almost grey,  
Why will she train that winter curl  
In such a spring-like way?  
How can she lay her glasses down,  
And say she reads as well,  
When through a double convex lens,  
She just makes out to spell?

Her father—Grand papa! forgive  
This erring lip to smile—  
Vowed she would make the finest girl  
Within a hundred miles.  
He sent her to a stylish school;  
"Twas in her sixteenth June;  
And with her, as the rules required,  
"Two towels and a spoon."

They traced my aunt against a board,  
To make her straight and tall;  
They laid her out, they stayed her down,  
To make her light and small.  
They pinched her feet, they singed her hair,  
O never mortal suffered more  
In prison for her sins.

So when my precious aunt was done,  
My grandpa brought her back,  
By daylight, but some rapid youth  
Might follow on the track.  
Ah! said my grandpa as he shook  
Some powder in his pan,  
What could this lovely creature do  
Against a desperate man?

Alas! no choice, nor baronin,  
Nor bonds could evade  
Ties from the trembling father's arms  
His all accomplished maid.  
For her how happy had it been!  
And Heaven had spared to me  
To see one self, ungarbled rose  
On my ancestral tree.

## THE DEATH OF KEELAR.

BY SIR WALTER SCOTT, BART.

Percy or Perceval Rede, of Trochend,  
in Rededale, Northumberland, is celebrated  
in tradition as a huntsman and a soldier.  
He was, upon two occasions, singularly  
unfortunate: once when an arrow, which  
he had discharged at a deer, killed his cele-  
brated dog Keelard; and again when, being  
on a hunting party, he was betrayed  
into the hands of a clan called Crossar, by  
whom he was murdered. Mr. Cooper's  
Painting of the first of these incidents sug-  
gested the following stanza:

Up rose the sun o'er moor and mead;  
Up with the sun rose Percy Rede;  
Brave Keelard, from his complex feed,  
Careful along the lea;  
The pulley spring with sprightly bound,  
As if to match the gamestound;  
His horn the gallant Huntsman wound:  
They were a jovial three!

Man, bound, or horse, of higher fame,  
To wake the wild deer never came,  
Since Alwrick's Earl pursued the game  
On Cheviot's cruel day;  
Keelard was matchless in his speed,  
Then Percy Rede, on stouter steed,  
A perfect archer, Percy Rede;  
And right dear friends were they.

The chase engrossed their joys and woes,  
Together at the dawn they rose,  
Together shared the noon's repose,  
By fountain or by stream;  
And oft, when evening stars were red,  
The beauteous deer, their common bed,  
Where each, as wilder fancy led,  
Still haunted in his dream.

Now is the thrilling moment near  
Of Alwrick's hope and Percy Rede;  
You thicket holds the baron's deer,  
The signs the hunters know—  
With eyes of flame, and quivering ears,  
The beauteous Keelard wears;  
The endless pulley pines and rears;  
The archer strings his bow.

Two game's afoot!—Hullo! Hullo!  
Hunter, and horse, and bound pursue;  
But woe the shaft that erring flew—  
That o'er it left the string!  
And all beside the noblest steed  
The stag bounds scarless o'er the dew,  
And gallant Keelard's life blood true  
Has drench'd the grey-goose wing.

The noble bound—He dies, he dies,  
Death, death has glaz'd his fixed eyes,  
Stiff on the bloody heath he lies.  
Without a moan or quiver,  
Now may day break and hallow sound,  
And whop and hollow ring around,  
And o'er his couch the stag may bound,  
But Keelard sleeps for ever.

Dilated nostrils, staring eyes,  
Mark the poor pulley's mute surprise,  
He knows not that his comrade dies,  
Nor what is death—but still  
His aspect hath expression dear  
Of grief, and wonder, mix'd with fear,  
Like startled children when they hear  
Some mystic tale of ill.

But he that bent the fatal bow,  
Can well the sun of evil know,  
And o'er his favorite heading low,  
In speechless grief recline;  
Can think he hears the wailing cry  
In unrequited accents say,  
"The hand that took my life away,  
Dear Master, was it mine?"

"And if it be, the shaft be bleed,  
Which sure some erring aim address'd,  
Since in your service, proud, careless,  
I in your service died;  
And you may have a better bound,  
To match the dun deer's merry bound,  
But by your couch will never be found  
So true a guard as I."

And to his last room Percy fled.  
The first chance, for when he stood,  
"Gains fearful odds in deadly feud,  
And fell amid the fray.  
"E'en with his dying voice he cried,  
"Had Keelard but been at my side,  
Your treacherous ambush had been spied—  
I had not died to-day!"

Remembrance of the erring bow  
Long since had joined the tales which flow,  
Conveying human bliss and woe,  
Down dark Oblivion's river;  
But Art can Time's stern doom arrest,  
And snatch his spoils from Lethe's breast,  
The scene shall live for ever.

The following eloquent and striking  
passages are taken from "An Address de-  
livered at Glady Brook, in South Devon-  
shire, (Mass.) September 30, 1835, in Com-  
memoration of the Fall of the "Framer of  
Essex," at that spot in King Philip's war,  
September 18, (O. S.) 1675 by Edward  
Everett." Who will read it and not sym-  
pathize with the wronged Indian?

"Can we not fancy the feelings with  
which some strong-minded savage, who  
should have ascended the summit of the  
sugar-loaf mountain, in company with some  
friendly settler, contemplating the progress  
already made by the white man, and mark-  
ing the gigantic strides, with which he  
was advancing into the wilderness, should  
fold his arms and say 'White man, there  
is eternal war between me and thee! I  
quit not the land of my fathers but with  
my life. In those woods where I bent my  
youthful bow, I will still hunt the deer;  
over yonder waters I will still glide un-  
restrained in my bark canoe. By those  
dashing water falls I will still lay up my  
winter's store of food; on the fertile mead-  
ows I will still plant my corn. Stranger,  
the land is mine! I understand not these  
paper rights. I gave not my consent,  
when, as thou sayest, these broad regions  
were purchased for a few baubles of my  
fathers. They could sell what was theirs;  
they could sell no more. How could my  
father sell that which the Great Spirit  
sent me into the world to live upon? They  
knew not what they did. The stranger  
came a timid suppliant—few and feeble,  
and asked to lie down on the red man's  
bear's skin, and warm himself at the red  
man's fire, and have little pieces of land,  
to raise corn for his women and children—  
and now, he is become strong, and mighty,  
and bold, and spreads out his parchment  
over the whole, and says, it is mine—  
Stranger! there is not room for us both.  
The Great Spirit has not made us to live  
together. There is poison in the red man's  
cup; the white man's dog barks at the red  
man's heels. If I should leave the  
land of my fathers, whither should I fly?  
Shall I go to the south and dwell among  
the graves of the Pequots? Shall I wan-  
der to the west—the fierce Mohawks—the  
man-eater is my foe. Shall I fly to the  
east, the great water is before me. No,  
Stranger, here have I lived, and here will  
I die! and, if here thou abidest, there is  
eternal war between me and thee! thou  
hast taught me thy arts of destruction: for  
that alone do I thank thee; and now, take  
heed to thy steps the red man is thy foe.  
When thou goest forth by day, my bullet  
shall whistle by thee; when thou sleepest  
at night, my knife is at thy throat.  
The noon-day sun shall not discover thy  
enemy, and the darkness of midnight shall  
not protect thy rest. Thou shalt plant in  
terror and I will reap in blood; thou shalt  
sow the earth with corn and I will strew it  
with ashes; thou shalt go forth with the  
sickle and I will follow after with the  
scalping-knife; thou shalt build and I will  
burn, till the white man or the Indian shall  
cease from the land. Go thy way for this  
time in safety, but, remember, stranger,  
there is eternal war between me and thee!"

## FIRST STEAM VESSEL.

The first passage ever made by any  
steam vessel between this country and  
Europe, was made in 1818 or 1819, by the  
steam ship Savannah. She was built in  
New York, and went to Elizabethtown  
Point, New Jersey, to receive the machine-  
ry, which was made by Mr. Dool, of Eliza-  
bethtown. She left Savannah, (where she  
was owned,) for Liverpool, and made the  
passage in twenty-two days, fourteen of  
which the engine was kept in operation.  
From Liverpool she went to St. Peters-  
burg, and returned from thence to Savan-  
nah direct.

The enterprise having proved an unpro-  
fitable one, she was sold, and the engine  
soon afterward taken out. The wheels  
were made entirely of wrought iron, having  
two arms in each permanently attached to  
the shaft; the others were hinged to these  
in such a manner as to be closed or expan-  
ded at pleasure. When the engine was

not in operation, the arms were so closed  
up as to be in a horizontal position, offering  
no resistance from the water, and little  
from the wind.

## From the Albany Daily Advertiser.

### SURVEY OF THE STATE.

The wisdom of the policy which dictated  
a Geological Survey of this State, is be-  
coming daily more manifest. The re-  
searches made thus far have disclosed  
sources of mineral wealth heretofore un-  
known even to the inhabitants of the  
immediate districts in which they were  
found; and while much has been accom-  
plished by the direct examinations of the  
members of the Geological Corps, an im-  
pulse has been given to a large class of our  
citizens, competent to the task, from whose  
cursory investigations great additional  
good will undoubtedly be derived. We  
have heard, among other instances of im-  
mediate advantages flowing from the geo-  
logical survey, of the vast increase in the  
export of water-lime from Ulster County.  
In one locality, where but three or four  
years since the existence of the mineral  
was scarcely known, there are now numerous  
kilns in operation, a large number of laborers  
employed, and from two to three thou-  
sand barrels, worth from 14 to 16 shillings  
a piece, made daily and shipped to the N.  
York market. The gentlemen to whom  
this responsible trust has been assigned,  
are prosecuting their labors with great  
diligence and success. The following ex-  
tracts from a recent communication of Dr.  
L. C. Beck, to the Executive of the  
State, have been furnished us for publica-  
tion, and will be found of general interest.

New Brunswick, N. J. June 26, '39.  
To His Excellency Gov. SEWARD:  
My Dear Sir—I beg leave to present  
to you a summary of my operations since  
the date of my last communication.

Dr. Horton and myself met at New  
burgh early in June and proceeded to  
Catskill, where we spent two or three days  
in studying the mineralogy of the vicinity.  
The prevailing rock being slate, similar to  
that found every where on the banks of the  
Hudson, we had no great reason to expect  
much that was interesting in our depart-  
ment. At Diamond Hill, a short distance  
from the Hudson, we found some rather rare varieties of calcu-  
lar spar and tolerable specimens of rock  
crystal or false diamond, as they are some-  
times called, to which indeed this locality  
owes its name. After finishing our work  
at Catskill, we continued our journey along  
the track of the Catskill and the Canajoharie  
Rail-road, as far as the village of  
Caro. The rock excavations along this  
road gave us a fine opportunity of exam-  
ining the geology of the region, and we  
were fortunate enough to add to our col-  
lections some large and beautiful crystals  
of carbonate of lime, not surpassed by any  
higher obtained from this State, with the  
exception of those from Jefferson and St.  
Lawrence Counties.

From Caro to Schoharie Court House,  
the rock is generally sand-stone and slate,  
and few objects of interest were observed  
by us. In the vicinity of the latter village,  
however, we had abundant occupation for  
a week, and if our time had allowed, could  
have advantageously added another to it.

The limestone at Schoharie is remarkable  
for its singularly cavernous character.  
Ball's cave is one of the most extensive and  
interesting in the State, and several dis-  
sections of it have been published. It is  
said that there are Young's cave, Nethe-  
way's, and several others of smaller size.  
The stalactites and stalagmites from some  
of these, and especially Ball's, are often-  
times of great size and beauty. Indeed so  
general and so pervading is this cavernous  
character in the limestone rocks of this  
region, that they are filled with gorges  
studded with crystals of great beauty, and  
sometimes presenting rare and interesting  
forms. In the immediate vicinity of the  
village of Schoharie, there is a rock be-  
longing to the water-lime series, which  
exhibits the peculiarity of containing  
nodules and masses of some rather rare  
minerals, as carbonate of strontian, sul-  
phates of strontian and barites, together  
with two compounds of these earths which  
have been described as new minerals. The  
carbonate of strontian was long mistaken  
for white marble, and from its quantity was  
proposed to be used as such, but its great  
specific gravity at once serves to distinguish it.

I think this region especially deserving  
of attention because the minerals found  
here are by no means common elsewhere,  
while here they are so abundant as to lead  
one to conclude that in some way or other  
they owe their origin to the rock in which  
they are found. The determination of  
rocks from the minerals which are imbed-  
ded in them, or the connection between  
rocks and the minerals which they contain,  
is a subject of high scientific and practical  
importance, and one to which during this  
season I have devoted much attention.

In this respect I have seen no locality so  
interesting as the one in question.

We put up and forwarded to Albany  
from Schoharie three or four boxes of min-  
erals containing upwards of thirty suites,  
and for our success we owe much to the  
polite attentions of John Gebhard, sen.,  
and John Gebhard, junr., who accompanied  
us to many of the localities, and furnished  
us with specimens of several minerals  
which it would have been difficult for us to  
have obtained.

On leaving Schoharie we passed through  
Scheneectady into Saratoga; our object  
being to obtain specimens of some rare  
minerals found in the vicinity of the  
Springs. As our stay here was limited to  
two or three days we devoted ourselves  
chiefly to one or two localities. By means  
of a powerful blast we succeeded in obtain-  
ing a supply of the chlorophyl and other  
accompanying minerals, for which this  
place has been celebrated among mineralog-  
ists. The chlorophyl you know is one  
of the gems of a beautiful green color,  
and exceeded in hardness only by the dia-  
mond and sapphire. Saratoga Springs and  
Hudson in Connecticut are, I believe, its  
only localities in the United States. Also  
associated with this mineral we found tourma-  
line, garnet, feldspar, mica, &c.

In a ledge of limestone near the car-  
house at the Springs we found handsome  
specimens of rhombic spar and calcite, and  
from a locality about four miles distant  
we added to our collections specimens of  
Baltic, similar in character to the celebra-  
ted English Bath or Portland Stone, of  
which I believe, St. Paul's is built.

You are aware that my department of  
the survey includes an examination of the  
mineral waters of the State, and what I  
have heretofore done in regard to this  
branch will be found in my second annual  
Report. The specific object to which my  
attention is directed during the present  
season does not allow me time to follow up  
these investigations. As Dr. Steele was  
for many years engaged in the examination  
of the waters of Saratoga, I thought it  
would be more proper for me to take up  
others less known. It is my intention,  
however, before the completion of the sur-  
vey, to analyze with care the waters of one  
or two of the most important of these  
Springs.

Our next journey, on which we start  
tomorrow, will be through the counties of  
Lewis, Jefferson, and St. Lawrence. In  
my next I hope to be able to give you an  
account of it.

With great respect,  
Your obedient servant,  
LEWIS C. BECK.

Deferred articles from English papers, received by  
the Liverpool steam ship.

## SIR ROBERT PEEL.

At the present moment the following  
sketch of this distinguished statesman will  
be acceptable to our readers. It is from  
Random Recollections of the House of Com-  
mons, published in 1826. The author is a  
whig-radical, far from favorably disposed  
to Sir R. Peel's principles, absolutely un-  
just to some of his personal qualities, but  
restrained to admit his commanding pow-  
ers in debate.

He is (1826) in the prime of life, being  
forty-seven years of age. His whole ap-  
pearance indicates health. His constitu-  
tion is excellent, and his temperate habits  
have seconded the kindly purposes of na-  
ture. He is capable of undergoing great  
physical fatigue. I have known him re-  
main in the house for three or four suc-  
cessive nights till 1 and 2 o'clock, not only  
watching with the most intense anxiety  
the progress of important debates, but  
taking an active part in the proceedings,  
and yet be in office, transacting business  
of the greatest moment, by ten o'clock on  
the following morning. Sir Robert is pos-  
sessed of business habits of the first order.  
He can descend when there is a necessity  
for it, to the minutest circumstances in a  
great question, and master them as fully  
as if he had never had a thought beyond  
the pale of such matters. He was never  
yet known to blunder any measure from  
ignorance of business details.

Sir Robert is perhaps the best and most  
effective speaker in the house. He is  
always very fluent, even in his most extem-  
poraneous addresses. The language is uni-  
formly correct, and generally eloquent.  
He is never at a loss for words. These  
he has almost invariably at his command in  
abundance, even when he is deficient in  
every thing having the semblance of argu-  
ment. He is remarkably dexterous in de-  
bate. I have often admired the wonderful  
expedients with which he has extricated  
himself from the awkward positions into  
which his opponents have thrust him. His  
self-possession, which scarcely ever for-  
sakes him, is of vast importance to him;  
and, in conjunction with his singularly good  
tact, enables him to make the most of a  
bad case.

In his manner Sir Robert Peel is highly  
dignified, and his delivery is generally  
graceful. He usually commences his most  
important speeches with his left hand rest-  
ing on his side. His utterance on such  
occasions is slow and solemn at the outset,  
but when he advances to the heart of his  
subject he becomes animated and speaks  
with some rapidity, but always with much  
distinctness. His enunciation is clear,  
and few speakers possess a greater power  
over their voice. He can modulate his  
soft and musical tones at pleasure. He is  
sometimes humorous on which occasions  
his manner has an irresistibly comic effect.

His jokes, when he does indulge in them,  
are most invariably good, though often too  
refined to tell with effect on any other than  
an intellectual audience. It is, however,  
but comparatively seldom that he makes  
any effort at wit. His forte manifestly  
lies in the serious mode of address. He  
excels all men I ever knew in deep tragedy;  
in that he is quite at home. No man in  
the house can appeal with a title of the  
effect with which he can, to the tears of his  
audience; and he is too good a tactician  
not to know, that a good deal more may be  
accomplished by addressing in this strain  
an audience who have rank and property  
to lose, than by cold argumentative ora-  
tions. Hence the staple of his principal  
speeches consists of a forcible and skillful  
exhibition of the alleged frightful conse-  
quences which will inevitably flow from  
the adoption of a course of policy different

from that which he recommends. On such  
occasions his appearance and manner are  
as solemn as if he were commissioned to  
stand up and proclaim that the world has  
come to an end. And he usually produces  
a corresponding effect. The deepest still-  
ness pervades the house while he is speak-  
ing. Even in the gallery, where there is  
a great deal of noise from the exits and the  
entrance of strangers, the falling of a pin  
might be heard. All eyes are fixed on Sir  
Robert. Honorable members, of all par-  
ties, are, for the time, spell-bound. Their  
reason is taken prisoner. The feelings  
obtain a temporary triumph over the under-  
standing. The solemnity of the speaker is  
communicated to the hearers. No smile is  
seen to play upon the countenances of even  
the most lively and strenuous of his oppo-  
nents.

All are as grave as if some question of  
the deepest importance to them individual-  
ly were about to be decided. Sir Robert  
is a speaker whom one would never tire of  
hearing. I have often heard him speak for  
two or three hours at a time, but never  
know an instance of an honorable member  
quitting the house because he felt Sir Ro-  
bert's oration to be tedious. On the con-  
trary, the regret always is that he does not  
continue longer. Sir John Hobhouse was,  
I am sure, only expressing the feeling en-  
tertained by every member in the house  
when he said, immediately before the resig-  
nation of Sir Robert in April last, that if  
anything could reconcile him to the contin-  
uance in office of the right honorable baronet,  
it would be the pleasure of hearing him speak.

Sir Robert's manners, both in and out of  
Parliament, are most conciliatory. He  
treats every person with whom he comes  
into contact, with the utmost respect. He  
has a wonderful command of temper. I  
never yet knew him, even in the heat of  
debate, use a single irritating word to any  
opponent. And the same courtesy and  
respect with which he treats others, are,  
as it is right they should be, reciprocated  
by them. Sir Robert has not only no per-  
sonal enemies, but he is held in the highest  
esteem by the most virulent of his oppo-  
nents. It is the abstraction—the peculiar  
class of opinions of which he is the most  
distinguished champion, and not himself, as  
an individual, against which the liberal  
party direct their uncompromising hostility.

There is not a man in the house more  
sensitive on the subject of honor than Sir  
Robert. You may apply to him epithets  
which are synonymous with fool, block-  
head, &c., if you please, and he utters not  
a word of complaint; you may brand him  
with the name of bigot in politics or religion,  
or both, if you are so inclined, and he  
utterms not a word of resentment; but  
charge him with any thing, either in his  
private or public capacity, inconsistent with  
the character of a man of honor, and that  
moment he demands an explanation, which  
if not satisfactory, and accompanied by a  
full retraction, will be followed up, before  
he quits the house, by a challenge to a  
hostile meeting the ensuing morning.

Sir Robert Peel never speaks on any  
great question until immediately before  
the close of the debate, however often that  
debate may be adjourned. His object is  
two-fold—first, that he may hear all that  
may be urged on the opposite side; and  
secondly, that he may have the benefit of  
the "last word." No man can be more  
conscious than he is of the advantage to  
the cause he espouses of a skilful reply,  
immediately before the decision, to the  
principal arguments of the leading speakers  
on the adverse side; and certainly no man  
that ever sat within the walls of parlia-  
ment could display more consummate tact  
than he does in turning that advantage to  
account.

Never was a debater more acute in de-  
tecting the weak points of an adversary,  
nor more happy in exposing and placing  
them in the most prominent point of view.  
And all this he does to with the great-  
est ease; without any appearance of effort.  
What he does on the spur of the moment  
is as well and effectively done as if it had  
been the result of months of premeditation.  
In his replies to speeches which were deliv-  
ered but a few hours before, there is a  
propriety of arrangement—a lucidity of  
manner—a vigour and closeness of reason-  
ing—a purity and eloquence of style—a  
felicity in the delivery—and a fullness and  
completeness in the argument, which  
could not have been surpassed had the  
speech cost him weeks of the most careful  
preparation.

## INOCULATION OR BUDDING.

A bud may be considered an embryo  
plant, of the same species as the parent  
tree, possessing distinctly developed parts,  
and individual vitality, and of course  
removed to a congenial place, capable of  
continued growth and a reproduction of its  
species. In this transference of the bud  
from one place of growth to another, it is  
necessary that the plant into which the  
transfer is made, should be of the same  
genus of plants, and even the same species  
will usually be found most congenial. All  
the varieties of the apple and pear may be  
budded together; and the apricot, necia-  
rine, and peach may be treated in the same  
manner. The plum and the peach are  
sometimes budded on each other; but the  
cherries are usually confined to stocks of  
the same kind of tree.

The time of budding is partly depending  
on the tree itself and partly on the vigor of  
its circulation. July and August are the  
usual months for budding, but the cherry  
frequently succeeds in June, and the necia-  
rine, &c., as late as September. The  
greater part of the failures that occur in  
budding arise from its being attempted at  
an improper time, when the bark does not  
separate freely, or when the new wood for  
the year is so far formed that new unions  
are not readily made. A sure indication of  
the tree being in a suitable state for bud-

ding is the bark peeling freely; the show-  
ing that the cambium or new wood is at  
that stage of formation which best secures  
the union and consequent life of the bud.  
To ensure success it is requisite that the  
bud should be mature; that the bark of the  
stock separate freely; and that the opera-  
tion be performed in such a manner, that  
the introduced bud come in perfect contact  
with the stock.

The common practice in budding is to  
separate the bud in such a way that the  
longer portion is below the bud; conse-  
quently in making the incision in the bark,  
the bud is crowded downwards from the  
cross-cut of the stock. As it is well known,  
however, that the elaborated juices that  
form the cambium or new wood, proceed  
from the leaves downwards, it was sugges-  
ted that the cross cut made in the bark at  
the upper end of the perpendicular incision  
must have a tendency to cut off the down-  
ward flow of sap, and thus retard if not  
entirely prevent in many cases the desired  
union of the bud and stock. To remedy  
this it has been proposed by some French  
and English fruit growers to make the cross  
cut at the lower end of the incision, and  
then having the bark to which the bud is  
attached, longest above the bud, crowd it in  
the incision upwards, instead of downwards  
as in the usual mode. This by some is  
considered a decided improvement, but  
thoughts philosophy may be plausible, its  
superiority in effect to the former mode,  
can only be tested by experience.

We may mention for the convenience of  
those who in moving or travelling from one  
part of the country to another, would be  
glad to secure a supply of buds of some  
favorite fruit for propagation; that if the  
twigs on which good buds are found are  
cut, (and the longer the better) and immedi-  
ately deprived of their leaves by cutting  
the leaf stem with a pair of scissors or a  
sharp knife, and then wrapped in wet moss  
or even wet cloths, they may be preserved  
for many days in a fresh and healthy state,  
so as scarcely to fail of growing where  
skilfully inserted.—Genesee Farmer.

MARRIAGE.—No vulgar maxim has  
proved more detrimental to female happi-  
ness than that a reformed rake makes the  
best husband; in almost every instance the  
direct contrary has happened. For, in the  
first place, if the maxim were true, it is  
far from certain that matrimony will  
reduce a reform. The vanity of an enor-  
mously flattered female may flatter herself her  
amiable qualities will effect a reformation; but  
experience tells us that the reformation  
must go deeper than that which is only  
the momentary effect of an impetuous pas-  
sion; it must extend to the moral principle;  
to the whole mode of thinking. A rake is  
but another term for a sensualist, which in  
itself implies the quality selfish; he has  
been accustomed to sacrifice the best in-  
terests of others to his personal gratification;  
and there are more ways than one of trifling  
with the happiness of a fellow creature.  
Further, the libertine has acquired a deplorable  
opinion of the sex; and we know that  
matrimonial tyranny usually originates  
from a contemptible opinion of the female  
sex. Lastly, in marrying a rake there are  
many chances to one that a woman marries  
a drunkard or a gambler; and these are  
perhaps the only vices which are never to  
be reformed. We might add, that without  
some notion of religion, morality has but  
an uncertain basis—and what rake would  
be thought to entertain any respect for  
religion.—Gazette.

## EXTRACTS FROM LACON.

The inexhaustible resources of Great  
Britain were always an inexplicable mys-  
tery to Napoleon, and he was taught their  
reality only by their effects; there was a  
period, when to the defence of the noblest  
cause, England brought the highest valour,  
while all that were oppressed, drew at  
sight, on her treasure and on her blood.  
It would have been glorious if she had  
evincd a magnanimity that calculated not  
on return; if she had continued to sow  
benefits, although she might reap ingrati-  
tude. Alas! she found it more easy to  
conquer others, than herself. Her safety  
requires not the compromise of her honor;  
for although her prosperity will draw envy,  
her power may despise it; she is beset with  
difficulties, but it is her own fault if they  
become dangers; and although she may  
suffer somewhat if compared with her  
former self, she is still gigantic if compared  
with others. She may command peace,  
since she has not relinquished the sinews  
of war; a paradox to all other nations, she  
will say to America, territory is not power;  
to India, population is not force; and to  
Spain, money is not wealth.

Princes rule the people, and their own  
passions rule Princes; but Providence can  
over rule the whole, and draw the instru-  
ments of his inscrutable purposes from the  
vices, no less than the virtues of Kings.  
Thus, the Reformation, which was planted  
by the lust of Henry the Eighth of Eng-  
land, was preserved by the ambition of  
Philip the Second of Spain. Queen Mary  
would have sacrificed Elizabeth to the full  
establishing of the Catholic faith; if she  
had not been prevented by Philip the  
Second, her husband, who foresaw, in the  
death of Elizabeth, the succession of Mary  
Stewart, then married to Francis the  
Second, and in that succession, he antici-  
pated the certain union of Great Britain  
and France; an event that would have  
dispersed to the winds his own ambitious  
dream of universal monarchy. The conse-  
quence was, the life of Elizabeth was pre-  
served and the protestant cause prevailed.

The great estate of a dull book maker is  
biography; but we should read the lives of  
great men, if written by themselves, for  
two reasons; to find out what others really  
were, and what they themselves would  
appear to be.